M. de Bacourt looked about him in vain

THE CHURCH VS. THE SALOON.

Strong Temperance Talk From Members of the Plenary Connett. The archbishops and bishops of the Cathelic churches of the United States at the close of the third picuary council held at Baltimere in December, 1884, issued a pasteral letter to the clergy and laity of

their charges. The pastoral letter, as usual,

contained a summary of the decrees or rules passed by the council, and when published

one paragraph attracted considerable attention. It read as follows: "There is one

way of profaming the Lord's day which is so prolific of evil results that we consider it

Lean Republic-Some Results of the Lecent Elections-The Country Sufe.

PARIS, Oct. 24 .- The importance and sixniffensee of the late elections render the mode of conducting such affairs in this country a matter of some interest in the western republic. Parls was divided into 640 sections or voting places, and there were nearly 200 more provided for St. Don's and Secous. As the method of voting is the some all over France a description of the operation here will indicate how the French elector votes. The polls are opened at S is the morning by a citizen selected by the mayor of the quarter. This presiding offceris essated by two wardensum secretary. The voter delivers his ballot folded to the presiding officer, who drops it into the urn. If the licket, which must be white, contains any mark or sign wintever by which the voter can be known it is thrown out when the voterean be known it a thrown out when the counting takes place. Electors can write their lats or use printed ones, and they can indulge in as much "scratching" as they like. Each voter must justify his identity, either by an electoral card or by witnesses who are electora in his ward, instead of counting the votes as fast as they are deposited during the day, so that by the time the polls are closed there would be lust little work to do, the counting have does not begin until all have voted, that is to say, until 6 o clock. Then the presiding efficer cells upon a number of the electors to say, until 6 o'clock. Then the presiding officer cells upon a uninber of the cleaters present to help in the counting. These volunteers are divided into groups of four. One reads about the names and two others clock them off on two separate lists prepried in advance. The fourth assistant cuples the totals on to another list which when finished is signed by all the counters. This list, (egether with the irregular ballors, is delivered to the presiding officer, who forwards it to the prefeture of the Seire. This cumbersome arrangement works well enough in a small community, but in Faris, with eighteen lists and over 300 candidates, it is found to be very detective. When the pulls were closed there were more than stay sections where volunere more than sixty sections where volunthese sections did not begin until the next day.

SOME IMPEDIMENTS.

In some of the voting places there were four sheets for the 200 names of the caudicates, and each recorder hat to look over these four sheets as fast as a name was called out. If all these names had been printed on one sheet, much delay would have been saved. Then there was a numerous variety of "scratched" tickets. A great many leadlets were written, while others many ballots were written, while others were partly written and partly printed. Some intelligent electors had written one maine thirty-eight times, others had written the whole thirty-eight thirty-eight times. In 1871, the last time the scrutin de liste was used for a general election, it was four or five days before the definite results were known, and on the present occasion it was thought that everything had been done to facilitate the counting, so that the exact result would be known the following day. With that theatrical instinct so implanted in every Frenchman a rehearsal of the iny ballets were written, while every Frenchman a rehearsal of the ting had been tried. The pupils of one of the public schools went through all the movements one day several weeks before the election, and it was triumphantly au-nounced that the system worked to per-

WHAT IT AMOUNTED TO. The result of the vote, excepting the de-artment of the Seize and the colonies, is 180 actionaries, 134 republicans, and 232 bal-ttages where a second trial will be neces-ry. If to this total of 533 we add the 33 ry. If to this total of 533 we add the 33 eputies for the Seine and the 10 for the cloudes, we have the total of 584, which is see number of deputies the new chamber ill contain. Of the 180 reactionaries electif, there are only 52 Bonapartists; the there comprise pure legitimists, Orieanists, ad a few elericals, who are principally ofted for their anti-republican sentiments, here are fifty departments in which a second ballot will be necessary on the 18th intent, and in forty-one the republicans have tent, and in forty-one the republicans have strong majority. In the nine others the eactionaries will make the struggle a very ese one: Euccess will only come to the

THE RESULT ANALYZED. The results of the elections have taken a The results of the elections have taken a reat many persons by surprise. In the 1st chamber there were 10 reactionists, and aithough at the end of the campaign it reas conceded that they would gain a few eats the most sanguine man of their own arty never dared to express the opinion nat they would double their number. The act that they have on the first ballot several 180 certs has easied dispay in the contract of the contract act that they have on the first ballot se-ured 180 scats has caused dismay in the equiblican ranks, and each fraction of the sarty has thrown the blame on the other. The opportunists, who have been in power be past four years, say that the bitter war-nade by the radicals against M. Ferry and, is ministry has thrown the hesitating ones not the arms of the conservatives. The rad-cals reply that the vote shows that the country does not want any more Tonquin xpeditions, and is making the whole party after for the faults committed by one oranch of it. The causes of the sharp-harge are not, it seems to me, difficult to letermine.

THE ILLITERATE VOTE. In following French politics we must ever forget that the suffrage is exercised by a great mass of ignorant peasants and workingmen who have been brought up under a paternal government. The French peasant, provided all goes well, is generally satisfied with the existing government, but tet a whithly had come and unroof his house satisfied with the existing government, but let a whirlwind come and unroof his house and tear up his vines; let a river overflow is land; let a war take his children away tad increase his taxes, and he will be sure o lay the fault to the government and vote gainst it if an election be near at hand. Now he present elections have taken place unler unfavorable circumstances.

BARD TIMES FOR THE GAULS.

France has been suffering for more than we years from an agricultural and commercial depression that has sorely tried her secole. The Tonquin expedition has cost nillions, hundreds of the French youth ave been killed, and the affair is not yet over. All these things have been cleverly suploited by the anti-republican coalition, which has been very careful not to say to he peasant that it wanted to change the form of government, but has simply appealed to him to turn out the men who have aused the crisis in affairs, increased his axes, and taken away his sons. Another question which has been worked by the concretative is the religious persecutions. Although Paris is skeptical, the country is till religious, and the threatened separation of church and state has been used as a agree at the result and the threatened opening the conventions. The distons among the republicans have not been to important a factor in the result as is lamed, for the reactionaries have gained early all their seats in departments where HARD TIMES FOR THE GAULS. laimed, for the reactionaries have gained early all their seats in departments where here was only one list opposed to them. The republicans have been beaten in wenty-five departments. They were united antisteen of these twenty-five. Another ignificant fact is that the reactionary gains re in the regions that have most suffered y the agricultural and commercial depres-

10.

THE REPUBLIC SAFE, It is clear, from a careful examination of he figures, that it was not the form of government that the dissatisfied electors wished o change, for in most all the departments, here the radicals had separate lists, it is hey who have gained, instead of the monrehists. Besides, the conservatives were areful, in all their manifestors, to say othing about overturning the republic, he real meaning of the elections is that he people are tired of the opportunist olicy, and particularly of colonial expanion. They are dissatisfied with the hesiating, hectoring policy which has been followed against the church, and those who ere for more radical and decisive measures ave their vetes to the left, while the thers went to the right. It must not a supposed that this temporary increase of he conservative minority puts the French epublic in danger. All the seats that the actionaries can possibly gain on the 18th astant will still leave them in the minority, and if the republicans can compromise nong themselves, and unite upon a comion policy, they will still be able to have a orking majority of 178 to 209, which is a It is clear, from a careful examination of W., Y.

THE FRANCHISE IN FRANCE.

JOHNNY CHAPAUD AT THE POLLS AND WHAT BE DOES THERE.

216 I Chool of Choosing the Propio's A 1-12-centalives in the Urent Europe Ly Republic Some Results of the Elections cree to Le Leid. Those candidates the Republic Some Results of the Elections of the Propio's Ly Republic Some Results of the Elections of the Licenter Licenters. The Country ware. discipling on he metatabled in the next chamber the republican party will be also to povers, and it is one of the benefits of the corservative resident of Gooder and the triscretive resident of Sunday last that it has reminded certain greater politicular of an elementary traits, which is their extreme perfectionally they are apt to ignore, that in maior there is strength.

DASHEL WARTHES.

NO WONDER HE LOOKED WILVIN Fix Trucks and Thirteen Bags and

Bundles in a Party. [New York Tritains.] Six persons were in the party—this blakep.

the bishop's wife, his son and daughter, and two young ladies, relatives of the Lishep. They were getting home from tha secal cre, and on their way westward they stepped at the Grand Central station. The Lishop was a tall man, with a long straggling beard and a worried look, and his wife, a tall woman, looked worried also. The buggage consisted of all trunks and thriteen lags and bundles. The trunks were checked, but the efforts of the bishop and his family to keep truck of the bags and tundles were slowly killing them. A Trilione reporter, wandering through the status, observed the structure.

ard fundice were wandering through the Trilione reporter, wandering through the station, observed the situation.

"George," said the bishop's wife after a silence in which evidently a mental roll call of tundles was being made, "where is the camera." George eccounted satisfactority for it.

"I'do not see the small blue satched nor the length bundle in a shawl strap. We convert tonly for environment.

"I do not see the small blue setched nor the brown bundle in a shawl strap. We left them," she added in tones of canviction, "I knew we did." The missing articles were brought to light after a thorough search occupying minutes of terrible agony. "All we now need," said George pleasantly, as he classed the camera, and believed the recovered shawl-strap and small thus satched on unoccupied portions of his lap, "sa couple more parcels. Next season we can take a bunch of lightning rods and a fire extinguisher. I should enjoy carrying them." A timely distribution of cookles silenced discontent, and the bishop appeared looking even more worded than before.

"Mary," he said, addressing oven of the 'Mary," he said, addressing one of the

before.

"Mary," he said, addressing one of the girls, "do you know your trunk? I cannot lind it." It was finally agreed that Mary's trunt had a strawberry mark on one end in the form of the filitials "M. C. C.," and the bishop again hurried away. He returned in a few minutes and said in horrified tones: "I cannot find any of the trunks; they have been delayed, I think. We must all stay over night in New York, as there is no time to wait longer here—we have but two hours and a half left to reach the other depot." Here a sympathetic expressions stepped up and offered to take the cheeks and express the six laggard trunks. The bishop heaved a sigh of relief and produced the cheeks.

"Thirteen dollars," said the expression. The bishop paid the money, and then he grasped two satchels and four umbrellas that had been stacked by the family encampment, and the bishop's wife took a shawl and her satchel and a basket of fruit, and the girls had ratchels, and George brought up the rear with the camara and the small blue satchel, and the brown parcel in a shawl strap. Thus arrayed they filed out, a look of settled melancholy on the bishop's clerical visage, and vanished into an clevated station. But the reporter, wondering if those trunks really didn't come, wandered into the baggage room. Six trunks, all sizes, stood together in one corner, and one here the initials "M. C. C."
"Know whose trunks those are?" he said to a baggage man.

"They belong to an old party in here a few minutes ago. He didn't give us time to get them in from the train. So rattled he couldn't read straight. Gaess he'll be in again; he's got alathers of time."

OPINIONS OF 460 TRAMPS. What They Think of Free Trade, Pro-

tection, and the Present Administration. [New York Sun.] A curious document was found in the possession of James Bray, a tramp, who was killed at Plymouth recently. He had a long roll of paper, and on the paper were the names of over 400 other tramps with whom he had come in contact during his travels. Bray made it a point to interview all the knights of the road as to their present condition and what led them to take the road. Opposite each man's name was his answer. One hundred and seventy-seven said that they were out of work because there was no work to do. Three hundred and seven were in favor of free trade and sgainst a high protective tariff. Thirty-seven said that a high tariff meant protection for the American workingmen and that their poverty was due to overindulgence in strong drink. Over 190 voted Cleveland's administration a fallure so far as making the times better, and 215 put the blame on Congress for not establishing free trade and thereby making markets for the productions of American labor and machinery. For the next Presidency, sixteen trains printers predicted the election of John Sherman, and 104 "New York" tramps believed that Hill would be elected. all the knights of the road as to their pres-

Not the Expected Color.

[Newton (Kan.) Republican.]
A commercial man who frequently visits
this city, while in Kansas City the other day
allowed himself to be persuaded by his
friends to have his hair bleached. With this friends to have his hair bleached. With this object in view he entered a Main street hair store and was greatly pleased when a handsome and stylishly dressed young lady was commissioned to perform the transformation. Presumaby this young lady had not performed such an operation on a gentleman before, and forgetting to first wash the hair spylied the acid hair dye at once. A moment later ske gave vent to a piercing shriek, and the startled drummer on glaucieg into the mirror saw to his horror that his raven black locks had been turned into a brilliant red. Hastily repairing to a barber shop he was relieved of his unwelcome head covering.

The Toothsome Chestnut Worm. Shc-"George, what makes them cut holes in the ebestnuts before they roast

them to He-"Oh! they do that in order that the worm may escape a terrible death by crema-She-"But does the worm always get He-(Biting into a luscious worm)"Weil, not quite all of them, (ugh!) not
quite all."

Lyrics of Boston Culture. [Rostop Courier.]
THE GREAT OBFACER TO LEARNING,
Better than youth can say discorn
The truth that round it lies;
'Man lever is too old to learn,
Hat chen is too wise.

PAST, PRESENT, AND PUTURE. Fast as supplied our longing grows, The Had is in the tomb; Possession is a withering rose, But Hope's the flower in bloom,

ANTICIPATION AND BEALIZATION. our hopes are ships, stauch, stately, new, Life's ocean sailing o'er, All homeward bound, but ah, how few Will ever reach the shore. WOMAN'S POWER.

Morn in her smile, night in her frown, To her the power is given To dreg a man to Hades down Or lead him up to Heaven.

THE DIFFERENCE. THE DIFFERENCE.

Behold, two friends go forth to-day;

Both are on pleasure bent;
One to the beach to take his way.
To watch the waves toos high their spray,
The other through the town to stray
To "see the elephant."
Now what's the difference twist the two?
The answer comes with case.
"Its simply this. One sees the sights,
The other sights the seas.

THE HAPPY NAME The man who does not trouble borrow.
Who owes no more than he c in pay.
Who puts not off until to-morrow
The thing that should be done to-day,
Who in surshine makes his hay.
In life will know but little sorrow
And flowers will bloom upon his way. A DIPLOMAT ASTRAY.

Chevaller De Pacenit's Souvenirs of

Cld Time Lie in Washington. M. In Chevaller de Bacourt was French ministrations of Van Buren, Harrison, and Tyler. His put he career during this period is a part of diplemental history, but his persevel impressions, as they oppear in the private letters with hite sent home, have an interest of a very different wort. These let-Counters of Mirstens, were published about three years ago, and are now translated under the title of "Couvenirs of a Diplo-mat" (Berry Holt & Co.). It is well that their appearance in America has been de-layed so borg, for we have now got to such a construction we have now got to seen a point in the development of our civilization that some of use at least can see the annexes see of such reflections as these additional remain good Americans. The letter date from itself to itself, and had they controlled the first seed to itself, and had they controlled the first series would have ten pulls but their facility mould have been a better-state in man than Charles Datens was a ver in two later, for they are or, thing but factoring to this country rad its tidabitants. "My God!" exclaims 3, 6e Bacount, "what have I done to be obliged to live among such people?" Some buty years have passed since then, and Americans can now afford to read his letters colonly and extract from them abundant ambission."

celoity and extract from them abundant authorization.

M. de l'accurt seems to have been a designitud specimen of the French gentleman of the old according to the distanced. He had all the initiations of the diplomate, the monarchist, and the Frenchman that he was, but these very limitations make of him a very marked character. A man of his training end associations was not not be so impressed with the civile, unformed character of American such ty as to be orable to see its betterside, and he was mything that retient in his exact he was mything that retient in his exscelety as to be unable to see its betterside, and he was surthing but rethernt in his expectations of epinion upon what he asw. "I found no plersure in the voyage," is the neinrichely strain in which his distribution in these shores begins, and the succeeding letters carry us, in gloomy creacendo, along to the happy day of his release from what he continually calls his exile, his prison, his pententiary. In the letter eaxt to the last he gives some figures on the subject of emigration to America, and adds: "They must be very unhappy in Europe!" Then, fit he last of them all, he says, with a sign of relief: "I shall thank beaven when I feel that I have placed the ceran between me and this dreary abode,"

says, with a sign of refer: I shall claim beaven when I feel that I have placed the coun between me and this dreary abode." The Americans impressed him everywhere as third-rate Englishmen. This is never tires of repeating. "I still think that all the distinguished men in this country would be only second or even third class in Engliand. They give themselves the airs of impertance one sees in the brewers of London, with their vanity, vulgarity, and absurdity." On one occasion he is speaking of the political parties which he found in America, and when the Whigs came up for discussion he observes, parenthetically, that their party "is called that of the aristocracy—my God, what aristocracy." He also makes the discovery that "in this country almost all the more distinguished gentlemen are Journalists." An

aristocracy!" He also makes the discovery that 'in this country almost all the more distinguished gentlemen are journalists." An epidemic of suicido which breaks out during his sojourn leads him to indulge in philosophical reflection as to its cause. His conclusions are thus expressed: 'The victims of this unfortunate monomania all belong to the higher classes and in easy circumstances, thus no other motive for their melancholy but a mysterious emul. Ennui! That is to say, the indifference, the egotism, which affects the American when he has everything to make him happy. He owes this terrible moral piegue to his education and to his domestic and social habits."

American society and social observances come in for a large amount of witty description and amazed criticism. An evening party at Washington is thus described: The party is given by Mr. Gadeby, 'an old wretch who has made a fortune in the slave trade, which does not prevent Washington society from rushing to his house.

\*\* Be The gentleman's house is the most beautiful in the city, very well farnished, and perfect in the distribution of the rooms—but what society, my God! It made my hair stand on end to find myself among these men and women rivaling each other in bad manners. I have never thought of the great importance of politeness in social relations, but now I see that it is the fundamental basis and the most indisponsatible clement. The women, rideulously social relations, but now I see that it is the fundamental basis and the most indiagonsatic element. The women, riddeniously dressed, stood around the room hanging on their husbands' arms. Perhaps it was very moral, but I assure you it was very grotesque. There are no young people in the French province who have not better manners." The dinner parties which our diplomate had to attend were a source of much irritation. Here is a description of one of them: "I had the most stupid dinner in the world at M. Bodleco's, and probably presented the most Judierous figure. Invited at 7 o'clock, we sat down to dinner at 8, after having seen the master of the house run at 7 o'clock, we sat down to dinner at 8, after having seen the master of the house run
in and out several times as though he was
preparing this execrable repeat which he
had the goodness to offer us. He then
crowded us, thirty-six in number, into a
very small diping room, where we suffocated
until 11 o'clock. I was seated between
Mrs. Forsyth, who talked to me in English, and her daughter, Mrs. Shaaf, who
epoke French, both talking at the same
time. I was too uncomfortable to speak
any language. This dinner was the perfection of the ridiculous—the table loaded
with ching, giass, and bronzes of no value

tion of the ridiculous—the table loaded with chins, glass, and bronzes of no value and in bad taste, spread out for ornament, not for use. The guests laughed at their lost in the most open manner, and every one pitted the unhappy child who had become the wife of this villainous old man."

These sad experiences were not conflued to the dinners of others, for when M. de Bacourt acted as host his sensibilities were equally outraged. He gives us this description of what befell him is his own house; "I gave a dinner vestorday. Among my cquairy outraged. He gives us this accorption of what befel hith in his own house;
"I gave a dinner yesterday. Among my
guests was Mr. Calboun, who is opposed to
the precent administration. He has better
manners than his colleagues in the Senate,
and has the merit of being a declared enemy
of a high tariff on our slifes and wines. Mr.
Hunster was also one of my guests. He has
great influence in Virginia, where just now
there is a great cry against France on account of the monopoly of tobacco, which,
they say, will diminish the consumption. I
tried to prove to Mr. Hunster that this was
not so, and, although he seemed satisfied
with my explanations, I found him a very
vulgar person. Another of my guests was
an influential member of Congress. This
agreeable and distinguished man blew his
nose in his napkin constantly during dinner.
It is necessary to be civil to these savages,
for they are the leaders on whom depend in
a great measure the commercial interests I
have to defend." The necessity thus imposed
upon this fine gentleman gone astray among have to defend." The necessity thus imposed upon this fine gentleman gone astray among the Philistines led him into strange situations. The following account is very amusing: "I was present at a scene lately which merits being told. I went to see the Secretary of the Treasury, and was shown into an anteroom, where a ragged bergar asked me for alms. After a quarter of an hour in his company I went into Mr. Ewing's room. He excused himself very politely for having kept me waiting, which is the more remarkable as he is a self-made man. At eighteen he could neither read nor write, and his masept me waiting, which is the more remarkable as he is a self-made man. At eighteen he could neither read nor write, and his nature must be a very superior one that, from such a starting point, he should have reached the post he now occupies. He had only exchanged, a few words when three of his colleagues—Mr. Crittenden, Attorney General; Mr. Bell, Secretary of War, and Mr. Badger, Secretary of the Navy—came in, Mr. Hadger smoking a cigar, which he did not extinguish. Mr. Bell haid down on a sofa, with his feet over the arm, and thus presenting the soles of his boots to us. As to Mi. Crittenden, finding it too warm, he took off his coat, and pulled a great roll of tobacco from his pocket, put it in his mouth, and commenced chewing. They were very merry and facetious, and, as I did not wish to hurt the feelings of men who were so influential in commercial questions, I joined in with them." This last statement is a little ambiguous. Are we to understand that M. de Bacourt so lost his self-respect as to remove his coat, smoke, chew, and lie upon a sofa with his feet up all at once! If he did this we do not wonder that the recollection of his sojourn in America should be so bitter. The manners of Americans in public places were a little more to his taste. He grudgingly admits that the members of the Senate conduct themselv-s with great propriety, but cannot say as much for the Representatives. "I do not speak." he says, "of the custom, imported from England, of k eeping their hats on, but many of the members sit with their legs in the air, and others, stretched out, asleep as if they were in their beds. What shocked me most was the consequence of the villatnous habit is the consequence of the villatnous habit he could neither read nor write, and his na

At twilight, vis-a-vis with fate, She sat, unhappy and alone. Her milestones numbered forty-eight, No other pathway crossed her own. No tender voice robbed age of gloom, No-smiling faces observed her sight. There only glided through the room The phantom of a dead delight. "How dim and dreat the pathway seems,"
She said, "to me at forty-eight;
Long since I wakened from ny dreams—
I seek for usught, for nothing wait. "I sm like one who blindly gropes Toward fidling sunsets in the west; Behind me lie youth's shattered bopes; What can I ask for now but res!? "Some loys I sought with heart on fire Would find me now, but all too late— I watched ambition's funeral pyre Burn down ere I was forty-eight.

"With naught to hope, expect, or win, This lonely lot remains to me. To count the wrecks of what 'lias bean' And know that nothing more can be," Too sad to weep, too tired to pray, Alone she sat at forty-eight, While sunset colors paled to gray— How desolate, how desolate!

Ella Wheeler Wilcox in Frank Lealie's.

How to Save Money.

He Thought It Was the Same.

Pittsburg Chronicle.

paper."
"Guess not," was the reply of the lynx

"What was it?"
"Why, in that divorce case you let 'marital relations' go through 'martial rela-

"O there's no difference between them."

Nervous Debilitated Men, on are allowed a free trial of thirty days of a use of Dr. Live's colebrated Voltaic Belt, like electric suspensory appliances for the edy relief and permanent care of nervous builty, loss of virality and manhood, and all niced troubles; also for many other discusses, applied restoration to health, vicor, and onnesd guaranteed. No risk is their red. Hustic pannihies, with full information, torms, p., mailed free by addressing Voltaic Buttingany, Marshall, Mich.

At Forty-Eight.

Nervous Debilitated Men.

"But I say you did."
"What was it ?"

A COSMICAL PLANT.

of chewing tobecco. The President's the criyene there seem who is even in from this wice." In another place he exclaims, partetically: "I cannot get be untought these things." The only such a coronomies with which he has no fanit to find are the finerals. The Alleged Product of a Fera Space in Azette Dust.

[New York Commerce a Algorithms.] On a train between Bochester and Syrafunerals.

M. de Bacourt booked about bin in vain to discover the boasted branty of American women. He tells us that they are "generally very pretty from 10 to 15," but that "they people for their tests, their color, and at 20 they look twine their men." The young girls "have not a healthy hole; their menners are not pleasant; they are cold-bloded coquertes; they tantalize the men, and, while not concealing their desire to find a hustand, they do not seem to care to find in him snything else than a companion." The freedom of American girls is to him the sturnting-block that it has been to so many forcing observers. He took a walk city one moralog, and met "one of the leadies of Washington alone in the street, going or coming from 1 do not know where." But he might have asked. On clother occasion he was horried to see two mises of 16 or 17 arm-in-arm with two young men. One of these young women iried to get his autograph for her album, but she mistook her man. "I refused, as politely as I could, to make myself ritisations by figuring there."

The book is full of passages quite as amusing as those which we have quoted, but to which we cannot refer. An account of the Seminoles in Florida is a gem of this sort. To protect themselves from their savage foce "the most of the planters have imported bloodhounds of an immense size from the Havanas. These dogs are noted for their acute seent and love of blood. They cat the Indians! Charming country to live in !" His descriptions of such noted for their acute seenery alone meets with a qualified sort of approval. The charm use I happened the other day to occupy a cest with a middle aged man, who carri a small flower pot containing a little plant, for whose softy he seemed extremely sellectors. During the first half of the jonercy there was but sent conversation between us, each being prescoupled with the own thoughts, but as I am interested in bottany, I began to book more closely at my fellow traveler's plant, and thealty because quite absorbed in It. It was a species of fern with which I was wholly unasumitated. "May I osk whet kind of fore that is and where it grows I impured at tast. "That is more than I can tell you," he replied, 'that I venture to say there is no other like it in the world."

Naturally, I became curious, and saked questions. The following is a synopsis of his replies:

life replies:

"I west for years in the employ of the Pudsen Jiay Company, and spent the lesst part of my life among lecamicarages in the cold regions of liritish America. I had often noticed that the snow and lee in some localities were covered with a grayish-black powder, but had no attention to it till I read an account of an Arctic expedition, in which the writer stated that such powder was cosmic dust, sifted down through the amorephere from spees, which is said to be more or less filled with it.

"As soon as I read this statement it struck me that it would be a good plan to collect some of the dust and see whether anything would grow in it. So I began to carry a bottle into which I put the powder whenever I dound any. In a few years I succeeded in collecting quite a quantity, about as much as you see here!"—he held the flower pot toward me; it was about one-third full—"and I become very much interested in my cosmic treasure, wondering whether, if any of our plants should grow in it, they would take the same shape as when nourished by their native soil. his replies:
"I was for years in the employ of the

sort. American seenery alone meets with a qualified sort of approval. The charm of this book is in its whole-souled denunci-ation of things American. The observa-tions of Sir Lepci Griffin are mild, and those of Mr. Matthew Arnold eulogistic in com-parison.

beir native soil.
"At this time I was called to England in "At this time I was called to England in conection with the business of the company, and, planting a pea in the celestial moid, I located it up in a large wooden box. There it remained undisturbed until my return, a little more than a year. I confess I opened the box again with a good deal of curiosity, and was both astonished and deally little to see that the pea had developed into a fern, as I supposed, for this plant was then about one inch in height. I attended it very carefully for about two months, but it did not seem to grow. One day I stirred up the dust (it had hitherto been undisturbed), and to my extrems astonishment brought to light the pea I had planted, as dry and unsprouted as though it had been buried in dry sand. I examined the pea carefully. It was wholly unaffected, and the forn must have had some other origin. There is no doubt about that."

"Have you any idea how it originated

that."

"Have you any idea how it originated there?" I asked.

"Well, yea; I am confident the seed came with the dust from some other world."

In answer to my look of amazement, and it may be incredulity, he continued: "It was certainly not planted in this pot in any shape. And how could a fern root or a fern seed have become mixed with the dust at the top of thick snow and ice? That was impossible. Neither could it get into the bottle in which I kept it until emptled into this pet which was brand new. And now if cosmic dust can settle upon the earth, cosmic dust can settle upon the earth, which I believe scientists regard as a fact,

cosmic dust can settle upon the earth, which I believe scientists regard as a fact, is there anything unreasonable in supposing that a light plant seed can do the same?"

"Your logic seems good, but I must confess that on first thought your theory appears fanciful."

"On first thought it will doubtlessly seem so, but not on the hundredth, perhaps. I have studied this matter in all directions, and I have come to the conclusion that some of the varieties of our plants have had just such an origin as I claim for this fern, and it may be that the same is true of some of our animal species. Perhaps the beginning of all life on earth had such an origin, perhaps life from this earth has been walted to our neighbor planets as well.

"Now another confirmation of my theory as regards this matteriar plant is that no one has ever seen one like it. No botanist that I ever consulted has been able to classify it. Since I became interested in the subject I have examined many kinds of fern, but never came across one that resembled this."

"How long has it been growing?"

"Ten years. It grows very slowly and does not thrive on water. At the suggestion of a friend I have tried sprinkling it with diluted ammonia, which seems to agree with it."

At this point we came, as I thought, very

way of profaming the Lord's day which is so prolific of evil results that we consider it our duty to utter against it a special condemnation. This is the practice of selling beer or liquors on Sunday, or of frequenting places where they are sold. This practice tends more than any other to turn the day of the Lord into a day of dissipation; to use it as no occasion for breeding intemperance. While we hope that Sunday laws on this point will not be relaxed, but even more rigidly enforced, we implore all Catholies, for the love of God and of country, never to take part in such traffic nor to countenance or patronize it. And we not only direct the attention of all pastors to the repression of this abuse, but we also call upon them to induce all of their flocks that may be engaged in the sale of liquors to abandon, as soon as they can, the dangerous traffe, and to embrace a more becoming way of making a living."

This admonition from the bishops placed the liquor traffic in a new light in its relations to the Catholie Church. Up to this time it had been the general impression among these who were not members of the church that, while she did not in any way encourage the liquor traffic, she was not directly opposed to it. When the pastoral letter appeared, however, it became evident that the Catholie Church in America had resolved to declare itself opposed to intemperance and the grog shops. There were some who shrugged their shoulders when they read the above paragraph, and declared that they did not believe it would have any perceptible effect on the liquor-seiling members of the church. The matter has not been so thoroughly brought out before the several congregations by the priests as it will be should the decrees which were forwarded to Rome the returned with the indorsement of the prop.

As is always customary, the decrees were delivered into the hands of Cardinal Simoni, prefect of the propaganda, by whom the decree to the holy see.

The Rev. Dr. O'Connell, who has been absent nearly a year, is now on his way

with it."

At this point we came, as I thought, very suddenly to my destination, and as I left the car I asked the stranger to give me his name. He replied that it was Tarieton or Carleton, I could not distinguish which, and said he was on his way to Eugland.

"What is the whole duty of a married man?

"What is the whole duty of a married man?"

aks the new conjugal catechism. To be agree she to the holy see.

The Rev. Dr. O'Connell, who has been absent nearly a year, is now on his way back to the United States with those decrees which have been duly examined and passed upon by the holy see. There is now much speculation in ecclesiastical circles as to the manner in which the decrees relating to the liquor traffic were received by the pope. If the pope has given it his approval and indorsement it is expected that there will soon be inaugurated in this country a crusted against the liquor business of an exceedingly effective character. The organization of the Catholic Church is such, a distinguished elergyman said last night, that it can, with the assistance of the pope, do more to cripple the business of liquor selling than any other religions to-day. Dr. O'Connell is expected to arrive at Baltimore within a few days. The decrees will then be published, and the priests and bishops and laymen will then be able to know the attitude of the church to the liquor traffic.

How to Save Money. Saving a Life.

[The Youth's Corupanion.]

One day last winter, '83-'84, when the mercupy was down somewhere in the fortles below, an open sleigh-stage was making its way along a mountain road between two Montana towns. The only passengers were a woman and her young child. They were senally clad for the rigorous weather, and the woman removed one of her wraps to protect the child. The driver discerned that she was growing drowsy, and warned her of the deadly peril of falling asteep. It was of no use, nor did the vigorous shaking be gave her serve to keep her awake. Finally the driver seized her, threw her out into the road, and drove off with the child at a rapid pace. This last expedient was successful. Awakened by the shock of the fall, the woman saw the stage disappearing with her child. Her maternal instincts aroused. She ran after the stage as fast as she could; the driver slackened up a little, but did not s'op until he saw that the poor mother was thoroughly warmed by the exercise. Her life was saved. An hour later the stage reached a station, where buffulorobes were obtained to protect her against the deadly cold for the remainder of the journey.

ourney. Ministers' Sore Throat.

and we might also save Money,
and we might also say—time and pain as well
in our advice to good housekeepers and ladies
generally. The great necessity existing always
to have a perfectly safe remedy convenient for
the relief and promet cure of the allments peculiar to woman—functional irregularity, constant natus, and all the symptoms attendant
upon uterine disorders—induces us to resommend strongly and qualifiedly Dr. Plerco's
'Favorite Prescription'—woman's best friend,
It will save money. Ministers' Sore Throat.

I was laid low by an attack of Bronchitis and Ministers' Sore Throat, and my life was almost despaired of, when my physician said to try S. S. I bestated for some time, but as I was afraid of being permanently laid aside from the active duties of my ministry I decided to give the preparation a fair trial, and after persevering in its use I found complete relief, and am enjoying excellent health. I am clearly of the opinion that Suff's Specific is one for the best alteratives and blood purifers in existence, and I take pleasure in recommending its curative qualities to others affected as I was. REV. H. C. Houwary, "Look here," said the manuging editor of an esteemed contemporary to his proof reader; "you let a bad error go through the Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC Co., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga., and 157 W. 241 street, New York.

A Deluded Child.

A Deluded Child.

[Texas Sinings.]

Appearances are very deceiving. A little boy at the opera, who noticed the gentlemen looking through their opera glasses at the ballet dancers, was of the opinion that the opera glasses were for an entirely different purpose. He said:

"Mamma, buy me one of those things, so I can cover up my eyes with it when those women come on the stage."

Men's cape overcoat. Eiseman Bros., 7th & E. Considerate Charley. [Pittsburg Chronicle.]

Little Charley-"Papa, will you buy me Found—"Ah, but, my boy, you will dis-turb me very much if I do." I won't drum Charley—"Oh, no, paps; I won't drum except when you're asleep."

Bo Not be Deceived.

Hypocrisy is the compliment vice pays to virtue. Imitation is the compliment failure pays to success. The name, not the character, of Benson's Capcine l'inaters is imitated by unserpublicus parties, who make and try to seliphaters variously called "Capsicin," beautiful the manifest intention to deceive. So cualingly and boidly is this done that carcless people are doubtless sometimes beguind into buying such articles in place of the genuine. Halpidly the number who follow this vocation decreases every year through the refusal of reputable desires to landic the inaliation geods, meanwhile be cautious. In the middle of the genuine is cut or porsused the word "Capcine," and on the face cloth is the "Three Scals" trademark. Ask for Benson's—thru examine, One Benson's—is worth a dozen of any other kind. Do Not be Deceived.

SINGULAR SUICIDES.

Wonderful Nerve and Determination Shown by Feople Weary of Life. Philipdelphis has no Vendome column, savs the News of that city, or undoubtedly the receils of the coronor's office would contain the name of more than one unfortunate who,

prown tired of life, sought obliviou and related of earthly cares by toaking a leap more terrible than that which the Grecian lovers took to destruction.

Eeme of the methods adopted by the unfortunates who were weary of life have been so existional. Many of them have shown a wenderful rerve und a remarkable determination, while others have been so existional, while others have been so existional, while others have been so existional, while others have been so existional while others have been so existing plannes) as to very unstarially shake the theory that all suicides are the result of a disordered brain. A few of the most notable instances are here presented.

L. Fenner was a young actor who lived at 1824 Ward street, in this city. While tabering under an attack of dementia, the result of intense physical suffering, he arose early in the morning of June 9, 1883, and, satarstip his body and garments with a can of ceri oil, went into the yard and applied a match. He had cluded his father and some friends, who had been watching him, and they were startled by his uncartily yells. They saw hin enveloped in flames wildly declaiming pussages from the last scene of "Macbeth." Shortly after the fire had been quenched be began declaining another passage and fell dead.

Only two or three years ago one of the most determined suicides on record was consummated on board the ferry boat Dauntless on the trip from this city to kaign's point. A middle-aged man swallowed a dose of strychnine, and famneliately on feeling the first twings of its action drew a revolver, and leaning over the edge of the boat so that his body would overhalmoe fired a builet through his brain and drepped dead into the water, where the bedy was struck by the paddlewheel of the ferry boat. Oil a biffers tell of a man an incode Francia, who served during the war in one of the Pennsylvania regiments. In one of the pagegements he was shot in the bend, and was insane fired in his stomach. The fuse of the most remarkable cases which have come within the l

against the ceiling.

Suicides do not always take the readiest or casiest means of shuffling off. Thus, a barber in Frankford cut his throat during a freak of insanity, but, instead of using a sharp raror for the purpose, took a hacked and rusty blade resembling more a saw than a rator, and lived through two hours of terrible agony after gashing himself. Others have used pleets of the and glass, which are sometimes successful in producing a wound that makes the suicide bleed to death. Another case is that of a servant girl, who, a year or two ago, turned on the gas, removed the lurner, applied the light, and let the fame burn in her mouth until she fell insensible. She died the next day.

Three years ago a German tailor, living on Olive street, below Thirteenth, took apart a pair of the selssors used in his trade, and, locating his heart by feeling the best with his band, placed the point of the blade against his breast, and, with the opposite cut against the wall, pressed until the weapon penetrated to the heart and pierced the lower lobe, when he fell dead.

A Connecticut Yankee, intending to decapitate himself, invented a guillotine with an old seythe blade sharpened to a fine edge for the knife. The knife was fixed at one end of a bar of wood, which was balancet on an upright post. On the knife cand was sheut 200 pounds of old fron, balanced on a bucket of water. A small hole was bored in the bottom of the backet to allow the water to escape, and when the intending suicide had completed his arrangements he

in the bottom of the bucket to allow the water to escape, and when the intending suicide had completed his arrangements he lay down under the knife, with a spouge saturated with chloroform to his nose for the purpose of producing insensibility. When the water had escaped from the bucket the weighted knife was brought down foreibly on his neck and completely severed his head from his trunk.

Coroner's officers, in investigating cases of both suicide and sudden death, sometimes have curious experiences. Two years ago a big burly negro hung himself in a house on Lisle street. Deputy Coroner

ourse on Lisle street. Deputy Coroner tabbridge and Clerk Dugan, who was then Ashbridge and Clerk Dugan, who was then messenger, went to investigate it. They had been told to go to the third story, and Dugan advancing up stairs in the dark, being unaware that the suicide had suspended himself from the bannisters, ran into him. The body was clad only in white underclothing, and the messenger, startled on beholding the spectral figure, rushed down stairs.

stairs.

There were two policemen present, and Mr. Ashbridge directed one of them to cut the body down. He did so, and the suppressed air in escaping from the lungs have the body the company to the suppressed air in escaping from the lungs. caused the corpse to groan horribly. The officer stood aghast for a moment and then fied. Mr. Ashbridge had great trouble in convincing him of the real cause of the greaning.

Poys' Newmarket overcoat. Etseman, 7th & E. Determining the World's Age.

[Detroit Free Press.]
At one of the towns in Mississippi where we stayed over Sunday a couple of strangers got into a dispute about the age of the earth. They were the sons of planters, and neither of them over 22 years of age. The carth. They were the sons of planters, and neither of them over 22 years of age. The dispute started in a good-natured way, but ended in one of them springing up, pulling out a bowle-knife, and threatening to carve the other up if his word was disputed again. The other was defenseless, and wisely held his peace. The man with the knife sat down, and conversation turned to other channels. By and by the defenseless man got up and lounged away, and naxt we saw of him, half an hour later, he was resting the muzzle of a double-barreled shotgun against one of the porch pillars of the botel, and had us all covered. The hammers were up, his fingers on the triggers, and his eyes blazed like a tiger's as he said to the man with the knife:

''Jim, it's my turn now.''
'Yes.''
'Yes.''
'I've got you covered.''
'I said the earth was 1,000,000 years old; you stuck to 6,000 years. Jim, come up to up for year.

"I see."

"I said the earth was 1,000,000 years old; you stuck to 6,000 years. Jim, come up to my figures or I'll blow the top of your head over that fence."

"Say." replied the other as he crossed his legs in the coolest manner. "I'll tell you what I'm willing to do. As both of us might be wrong I'll leave it to the crowd."

"Well, that's fair, What's your figures, gents?"

We consulted together, menaced all the time by two charges of buckshot, and the colonel was authorized to call out:

"We recken on about 700,000 years, stranger, but shoulds' be surprised if it went up to a million."

"Nor I either!" said the man as he lowered the gun and isamed on the barrel, "I don't say as I fit in the war, or that I was born up Fighting creek, but when it comes down to the age of the earth. I'm to home and the latch string is out! Come and see the I'm to home.

Child care exercost. Elseman, cor. 7th and E. A Nun.

A Nun.
If you become a Nun, Dear!
A Friar i will be:
In any cell you run, Dear!
Tray look behind for me!
The cross all turn pule, too!
The deves all take the vell, 100:
The blind will see the show!
What! You become a Nun? My Dear!
I'll not believe it. No!

If you become a Nun, Issar!
The history Lave will be:
The Cariels, every case, Bear!
Will chant: "We trust in thee!"
The incense will go surbing:
The enatics aftl adjus;
The water ture to wine;
What! You go take the vowes! My
You may—but they'll be mine. owat My Dear I

LEIGH HUNT.

THE REAL BILLY TAYLOR.

The Wife Who Became a Sallor to Fols low Her Busband.

The popular old bulled of "Buly Taylor" ecletrates, as everybody knows, the courage and adventurous spirit of a young lasty who the neglect of the rogue to whom she had been foolish enough to give her heart, says leen foolish enough to give her heart, says the London Telegraph. The date of the origin of this son is meeting, but, unless its puternity is established, it might not be unsafe to assume that it was the brief metrical version of the life of one Hannah Seell, who four sheel in the last century. Only, instead of pursuing her Billy Taylor for the purpose of killing him, Huonah chased him with the intention, if she could find him, of binding him very securely to her appronstrings. Indeed, Hannah had much higher principles then Billy Taylor's aweetheart, and, although she occupied but an humals station in the life and dies in the olic of Jamaica rum, she may yet be said. station in this life and died in the clair of Jannica rum, she may yet be said to be an eminent and shiring example of a pinchy woman, as soldier, sailor, and publican. She came from Wernester to live in Ship street, Warpdag, with her sister, and, after a little, she married, at the Piect, one Janus Loumes, a sailor, whom all little mariners who knew Harnshi's story were pleased to understand was a little hand. Buttel Jim squardevel her little property, and then, as they used to eay, discharged all further obligations to her as a husband with the foretopsail. In other words, he can away and left her. She waited two mouths, after which she put on a and of clothes belonging to a brothecin law, assumed his name, which was James Gray, and set off to find her husband. How she enlisted, how young ladies fell in love with her, hew she marched like any man with a musket on her shoulder, how she deported, her, how she marched like any man with a musket on her skoulder, how she deported, and how she re-cullsted as a marine, need not be related here. She was sent on beard a ship of the fest under Admirat Dessawer, and, at the slega of Pondisherry, behaved, it is stated, in so distinguished a manner that she gained the admiration of all her officers. She worked in the tremelus, did soldier's duty in a hundred directions, fired during one ongarement no fewer than thirty-seven rounds, receiving eleven shots in her legs, and was carried off very dangerously wounded. After a long time she recovered, was sent on board a kind of vessel styled a "pink," and worked as a saflor, going nieft, nanning the pumps, and so forth. After a little the crew began to laugh at her for showing no signs and so forth. After a little the crew began to laugh at her for showing no signs of a beard, and christened her "Miss Molly Gray." This to Hannah was an insupportable taunt. She waited until the vessel reached Lisbon, where sha planned cruises for the lively heartles ashors, and by taking the lead in all the horseplay, skylinking, and capercutting in which is an art is not wholly considered by them as lost own in these times, she won the name of Hearty Jennay and so regained her former cheerfulness of mind.

and so regained her former cheerfulness of mind.

She had not, however, been in Lisbon ong before she learned that her husband, for murdering a gentleman living in Geneva, had been sittlehed up in a bag with a quantity of stones and thrown headlong into the sea. So here was not only an end of Dutch Jim, but of the motives which had induced Hannah to become a sailorman and derken her hands with tar. She quitted the sea, returned to Wapping, obtained an annuity of 120 from the government, and opened a public house, on one side of which was painted the figure of a tar and on the other that of a soldier, while underneath was written "The Wilow in Masquerade: or, the Fernale Warrior." These signs, backed by her reputation and the noise she had made at a theater in the These signs, backed by her reputation and the noise she had made at a theater in the character of a sailor, brought all the marines in the neighborhood to her house, "and she lived," says the author of her Hip, "many years in adding to their conviviality and cheer." There may be exaggerations in this story, but, substantially, it is true; moreover, it is delightfully English and exceedingly characteristic.

A Boston paper says that it knows a man who has the meanalthm, which has treated inin in

A hoston paper says that it knows a man win-has the recumation, which has treated him in the most crue manner; and yet there is no end of the things that man has done for that risuma-tion. If he would be selish for once and give it a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, he would never be troubled with rhenmatism again.

The Linseed Oil Industry.

"The two first class linseed oil mills with which our city is supplied," says the Burlington (lows) Hawkeys, "form a very important item in our industries, giving employment to a large number of men and bringing annually to Burlington a large amount of money. These two mills annually produce considerably over 199,000 gallons of linseed oil and not less than 10,000 tens of oil cake, which is in itself a very valuable part of the product." Recent authentic statistics show that the cotton seed product of the southern states amounts to 180,000,000 pounds, a large proportion of which is wasted. Besides being convertible into oil, this product contains The Linseed Oil Industry. convertible into oil, this product contains convertible into oil, this product contains the richest nutriment for fattening cattle, sheep, and hogs. It is also one of the linest fertilizers known. Should not these facts, when put together, be sufficient to induce the farmers and planters of the south to wake up to the necessity of utilizing this great source of wealth and fertilization;

Child Jersey overcoat. Kiseman, cor. 7th & E.

Industrial Increase.

According to the authenticated reports of the Baltimore Manufacturers' Review the amount of capital, including the capital stocks of incorporated companies represented by the new manufacturing and mining enterprises organized since Jan. 1, 1885, and the amount expended in the capargement of old plants and the rebuilding of buildings after being destroyed by fires, aggregates \$22,350,000. These new Belds include that diversity of enterprise, including machine shops, furnaces, steel works, cotton-sect oil mills, cotton compressers, and fruit-canning factories, that cel the impulses of a system of national tariff wisely adapted to the demands of southern development.

What Part of the Debt?

(Philadelphia Times.) Elections are going this way or that, as various influences decree, but there is no change in the direction which the public flebt pursues. It is going down all the

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

The following is a list of advertised letters remaining in the Washington city postodilee Saturday. Nov. 7, 1885.

62 To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for ADVERTISED LETTERS.

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Benieral, Miss Alice Indiany, Amanda 8 Davis, Miss Annie Rodson, Miss Pannie Ropey, Miss Pannie Randes, Miss Rattle Randes, Miss Rattle Randes, Miss Asaunie Lomman, Miss Rat Deverraux, Miss John

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Rieim, Sam Laucasier, ties D Layeum Gea Lovely, Henry N Lane, J W Laner, J M Laustie, J H, Rev D, Chast schitzer, Capten Mr clar, D C, cla, D C, Gen I unser, E H malus, Geo ker, Henry aniam, Dr Henry (2) ntly, J A

Moortson, John Mason, Masper M Modovina, Mr Modovina, Mr Modrola, Wn Modrola, Wn Miller, Wn Miller, Wn Solan, Edwd Nichalen, J Whitat Name, Jose Bollvar Nach, Can Solan, Edwd Nichalen, J Walter, Con Solan, Edwd Nach, Jose Nach, Jose Nach, Jose Parker, Jose Parker, Jose Proder, A do HAV

Ryland, R H
Rospeldin, John
Ridnie, Thee II
Sime, Andrew
sett Rhite
Shutts, E E
Front, F D
Schröder, Lt F A

ynn, Jas ayser, Jon M B tegersld, L E

Michele

an, Henry Albert H

MISCELLANEOUS.

46 B at a w Pastor First Methodia, 1922, bet 0 & 10, D. E sta Church Johnst, Jenner,

LOCAL LETTERS. LADIES' LIST,

Associated for the control of the co iark, Hattle onors, Jessie hatmon, Miss Menter hatmoni, Miss Menier, rhm, Mes Gulve A. Ony, Miss Trensis, Outries, Miss Annie ravis, Miss Georgia buncan, Miss Marie bavis, Miss Mary leisender, Miss Mary leisender, Miss Annie illinore, Hartensia, Burris, Miss Martha leimann, Anna.

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

have, George ox, Jao N hayman, J. G., Jr hayman, J. F. lark, Saternel Hammond, D. W. lewitte, Mr. hayman, Uen A. J. dven, Frank Londovsk, H. A. Landovsk, Arthur (3) MISCRILLANGOUS.

"Agent Depot Maryland" Ponel Art Co"

LIST OF LETTERS RETURNED FROM

DEAD LETTER OFFICE. Buchanan, Mahada Box magni, Smaak Dyon nen, Sarah Colman, Millie Davyngeri, Allies Davy, Manii, La Davyngeri, Allies Davyngeri, Manii Bolynes, Muribia Jones, Murgaret Lewis, Minerya Miller, Nettle Pinnaner, Mirs J W Panaer, Mirs Martia Thompen, Sarah J Waller, Mes Augelin Watter, Sanay "Lizzie, 1516 Q at" Rrywn, Bichard Deverly, T W

Shome, James Selby, J West, Moses (1335 Vat n wit EAST CAPITOL STATION.

Gray, Mrs Arabella Gethrie, Miss Aggle Harries, Mrs Priscilla Newton, Mrs E E Stewart, Miss A. R. Gandner, L.A. Hickman, W.J. Hiel, John GEORGETOWN STATION.

Butlock, Mrs Emily C Cross, Emily Magnider, Eliza Funk, Mrs Jounes E Sayder, Mrs Lou